Highfly

John Miles

Highfly, touch the sky,
Whatcha gonna do now the well's dry?
Good time, feeling fine.
Whatcha gonna do now there's no wine?For many years
You played the joker and you always won.
You wasted time,
Always fooling round and having fun.
Your luck ran out
Just like the sunshine when the day is done.
Your dreams subsided
When you decided that your chance had gone
Your chance to be someone.You never tried,
You just accepted things and didn't care.
And now it's over,
You look around you but there's no one there.
It's too late now,
Face the truth and don't you try to run.
You're feelin' sorry,
And you've realised your chance has gone
Your chance to be someone.
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